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# TOP CAT

TOP CAT

NO. 10  
APR.  
CDC

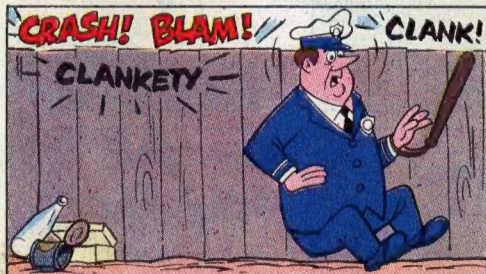
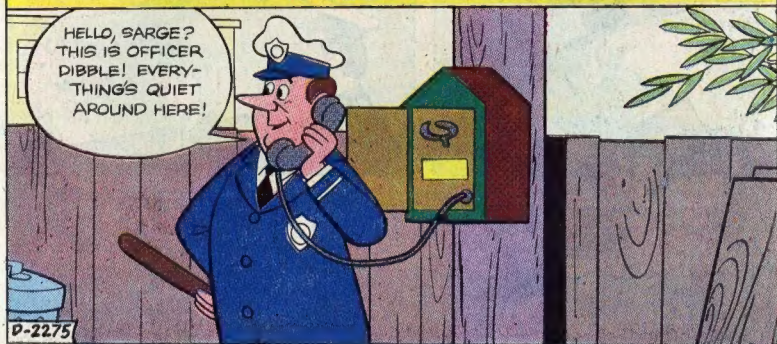
20¢



RAY  
DIRGO

00749

# TOP CAT in HAPPY BIRTHDAY



TOP CAT Vol. 3, No. 10, April, 1972,

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FASTER, BOYS! I THINK DIBBLE'S  
PEEVED AT US FOR SOME  
REASON !??

PUFF! PUFF! I HAVEN'T RUN  
THIS FAST SINCE THE BIG BULL DOG  
CAUGHT ME STEALIN' HIS T-BONE  
STEAK DINNER!



OKAY, BOYS! THIS CALLS FOR PLAN  
EIGHTY-TWO!!

ROGER, T.C.!!

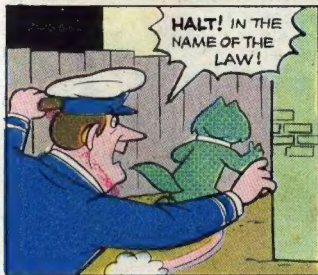


THIS WILL REALLY SURPRISE  
DIBBLE!

HA HA HA!



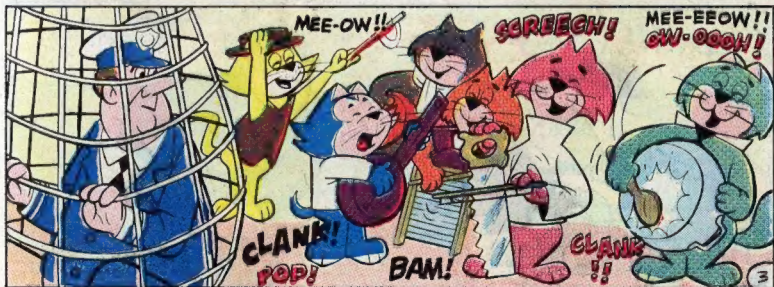
HALT! IN THE  
NAME OF THE  
LAW!



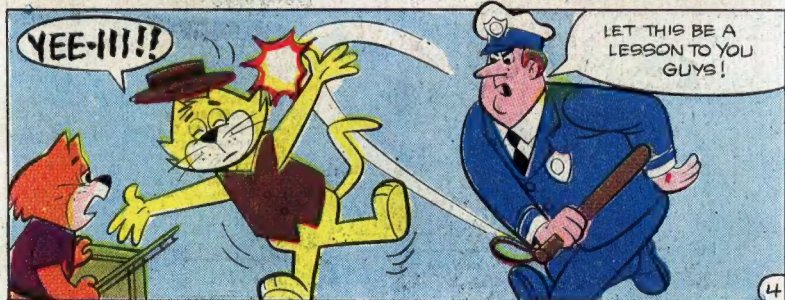
WE GOT  
HIM!

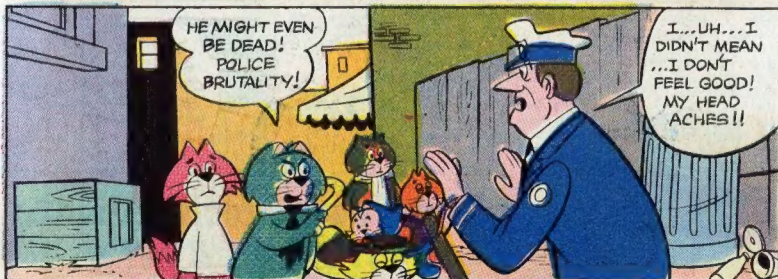
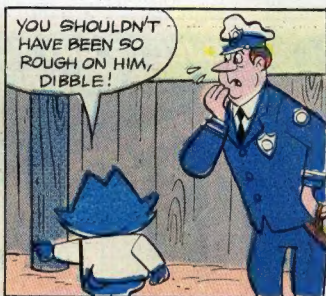
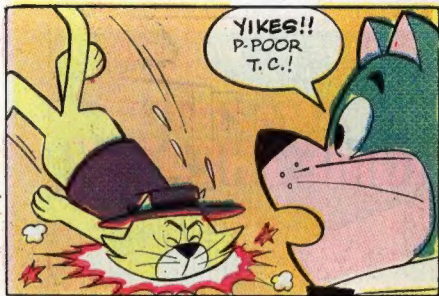


W-WHAT  
THE...  
?!?

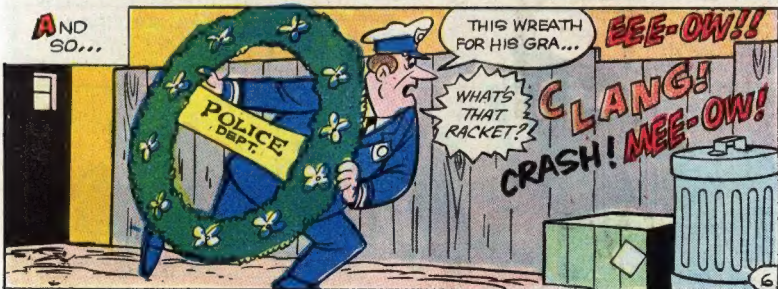
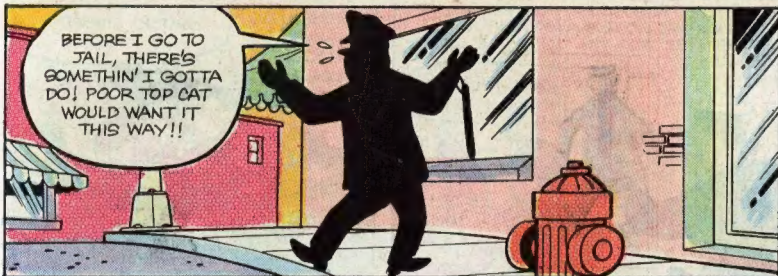












SO! T.C. PULLED ANOTHER  
DIRTY TRICK ON ME! HE  
DIDN'T DIE!!

**CLANK! EEE-OH! BLAM!  
CRASH! MEE-OWW!!!**



STAND WHERE YOU ARE! YEZ  
ARE ALL UNDER ARREST!!

IT'S DIBBLE  
AGAIN! LET'S  
SPLIT!



YOU'RE NOT GETTIN' AWAY THIS  
TIME! YEZ WILL ALL GO TA JAIL!

HE'S GAININ' ON US,  
BOYS !!



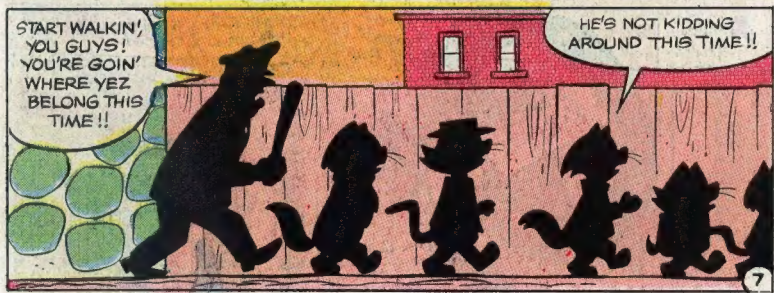
I BOUGHT  
THIS WREATH  
FOR YOU, T.C.!!  
...WEAR  
IT IN GOOD  
HEALTH!

GULP! DIBBLE'S  
GOT US!!



START WALKIN',  
YOU GUYS!  
YOU'RE GOIN'  
WHERE YEZ  
BELONG THIS  
TIME!!

HE'S NOT KIDDING  
AROUND THIS TIME!!





THIS IS THE NOTORIOUS TOP CAT GANG, SARGE!  
I'M GONNA THROW THE BOOK AT THEM!

WE'LL PUT  
THEM ALL IN  
SOLITARY!  
NICE WORK,  
DIBBLE!

YEAH AND DON'T FEED  
THEM ANYTHING BUT  
BREAD AND WATER!

JUST AS YOU  
SAY, DIBBLE!

BEFORE YOU THROW AWAY  
THE KEY, OFFICER, MAY  
WE HAVE ONE LAST  
REQUEST?

OFFICER,  
DIBBLE, PLEASE  
LET US SING  
SOMETHING?

AND SO...

**HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU —**  
**HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!!**

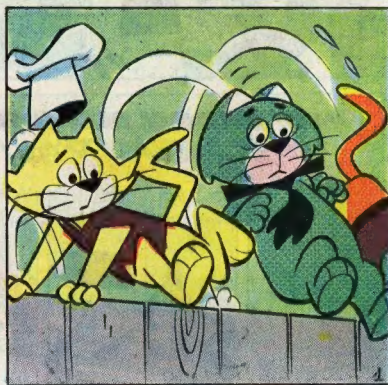
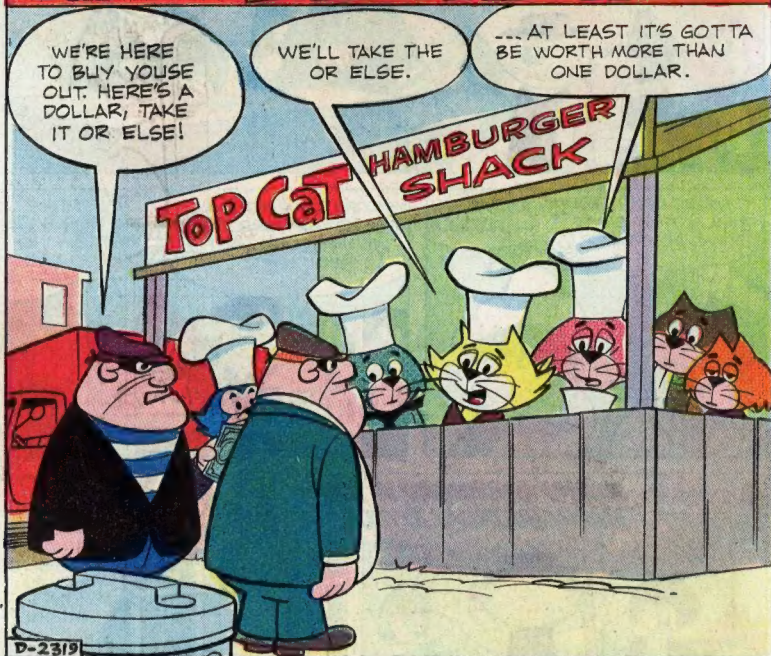
HOW'D YOU  
GUYS KNOW  
IT WAS MY  
BIRTHDAY?  
IS **THIS**  
WHY YOU  
WERE RE-  
HEARSIN'?

**HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR DIBBLE —**  
**HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU! b6**

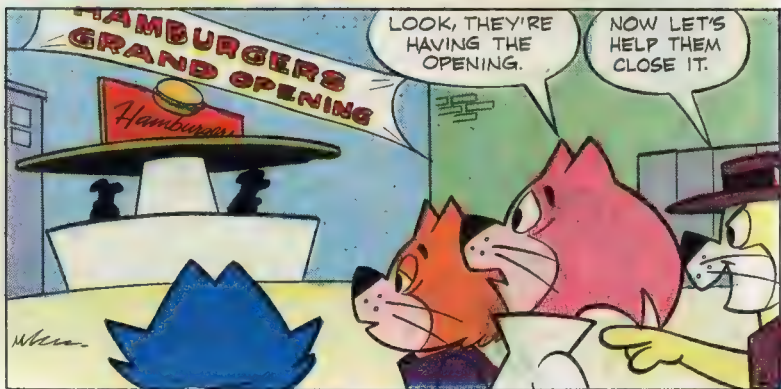
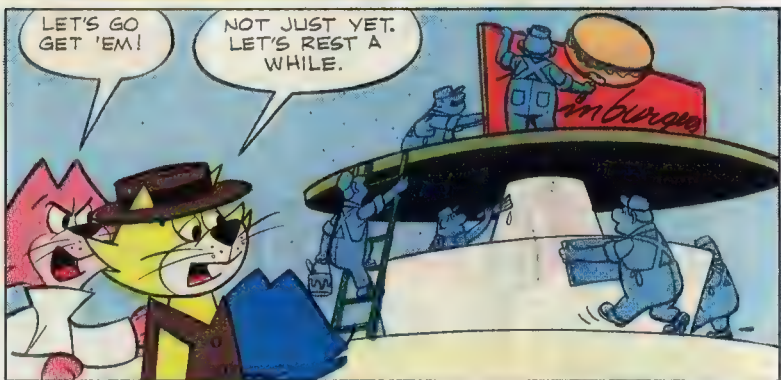
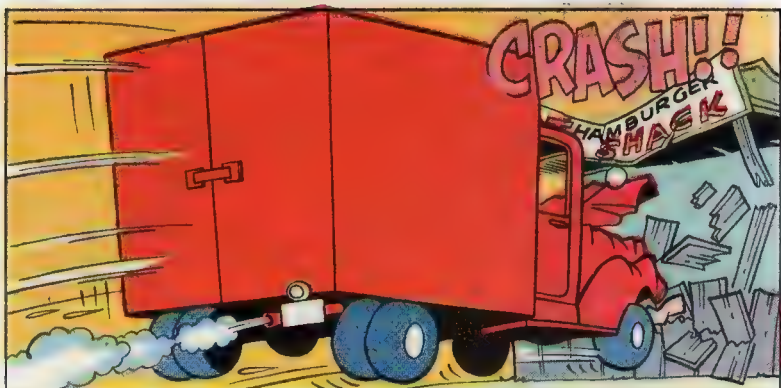
AW, SHUCKS! I'M SORRY I  
TREATED YOU GUYS SO BAD!  
I... I'LL PAY YOUR FINE... YEZ  
ARE ALL FREE RIGHT NOW!!

**END**

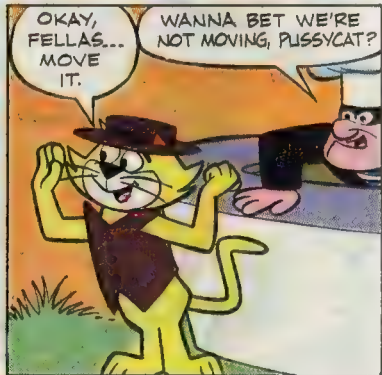
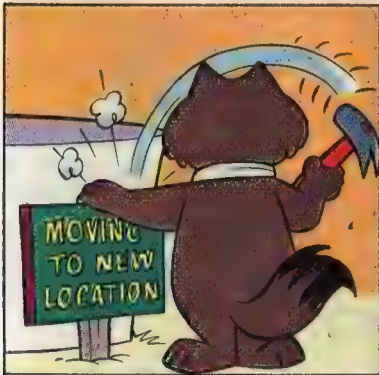
# Top Cat in: HAMBURGER STAND-IN







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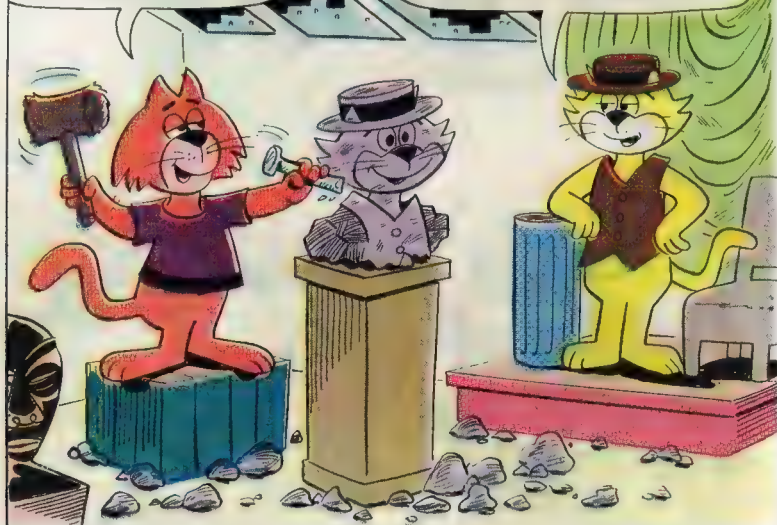


# TOP CAT

## in "BIG HEAD"

I'M SCULPTING YOU IN STONE, TOP CAT. YOU'LL BE **IMMORTAL** !

GREAT! BUT I CAN'T HOLD THIS POSE MUCH LONGER - I'M GETTING TIRED !



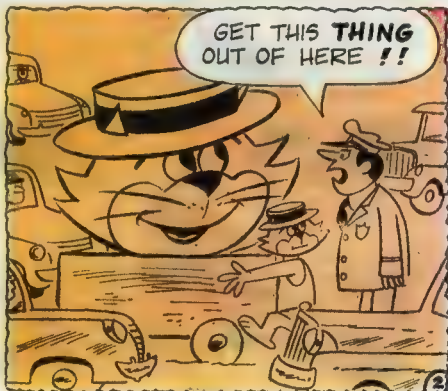
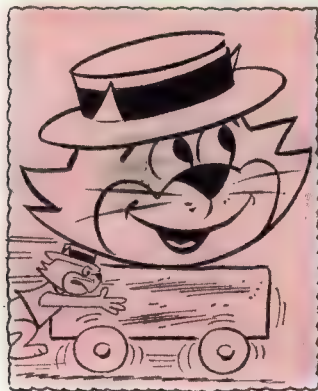
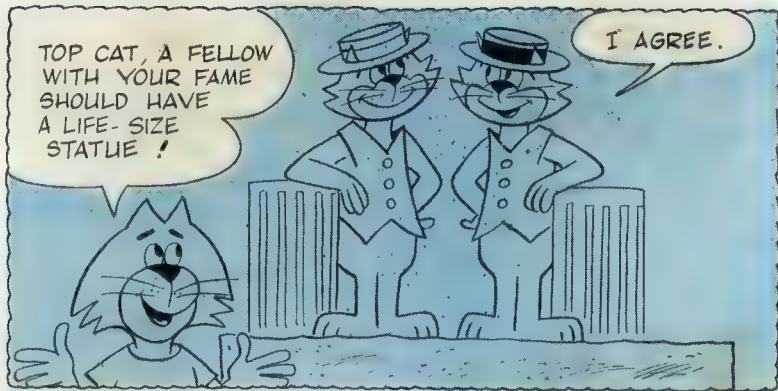
≡ YAWN ≡

OKAY, TAKE A BREAK, TC .

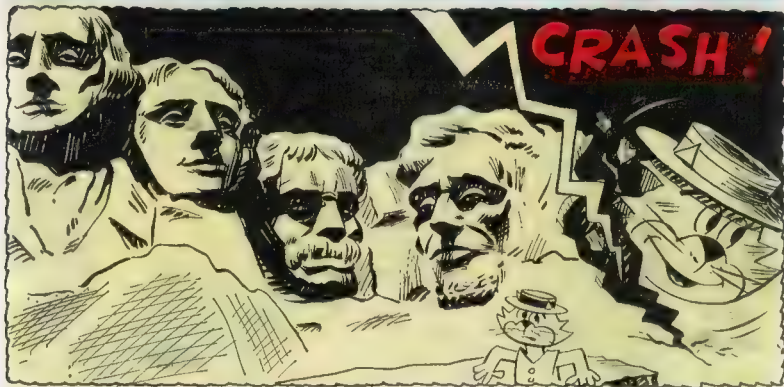


I'LL JUST CLOSE MY EYES FOR A MINUTE...









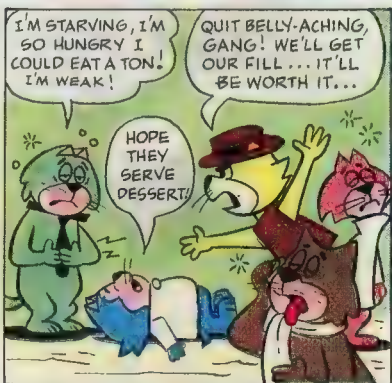
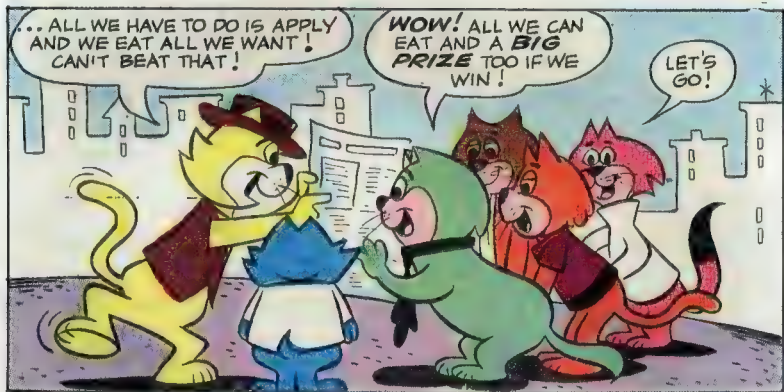
# TOP CAT

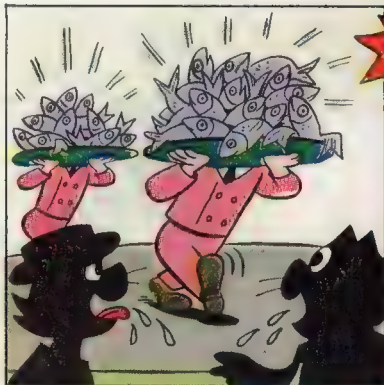
in

# A SMELLY SITUATION



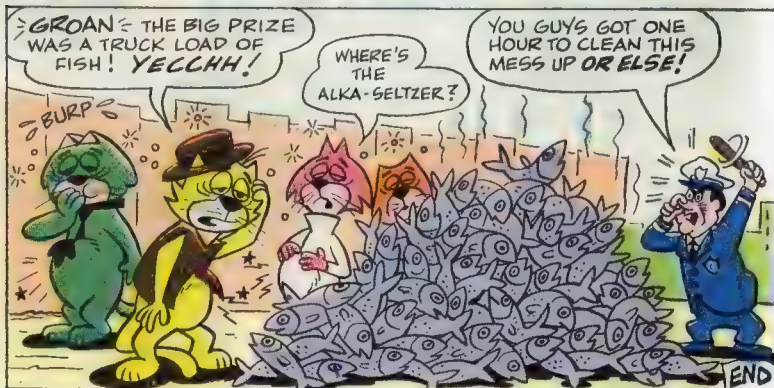






**BANG**

ONE FOR THE MONEY, TWO FOR THE SHOW, THREE TO GET READY AND FOUR TO GO!



GROAN = THE BIG PRIZE WAS A TRUCK LOAD OF FISH! YECCHH!

WHERE'S THE ALKA-SELTZER?

YOU GUYS GOT ONE HOUR TO CLEAN THIS MESS UP OR ELSE!

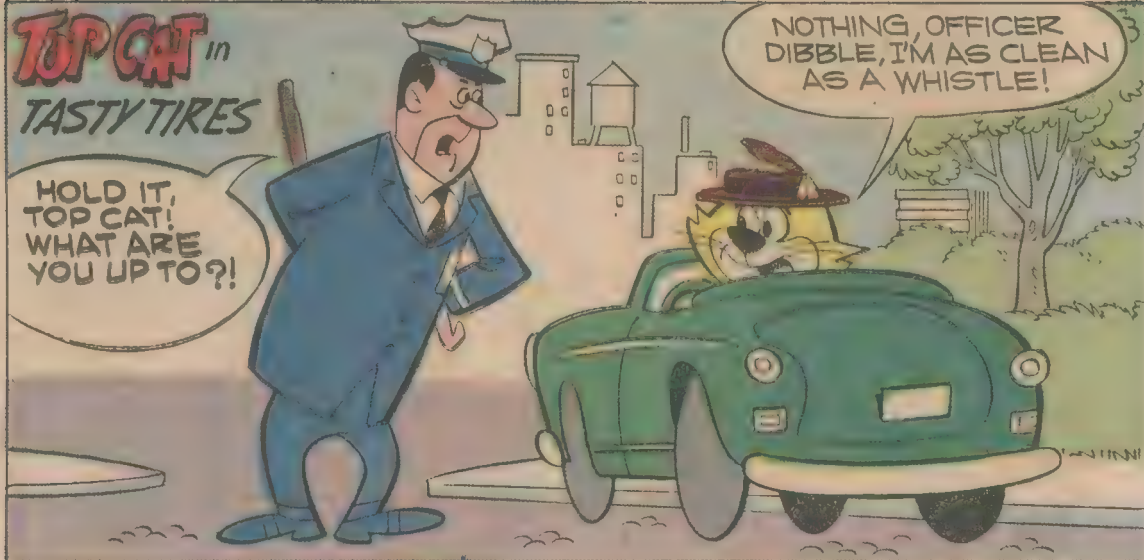
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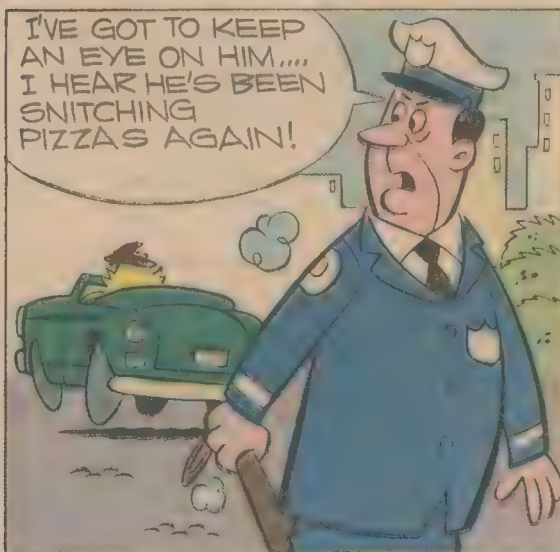
# TOP CAT in TASTY TIRES

HOLD IT,  
TOP CAT!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU UP TO?!

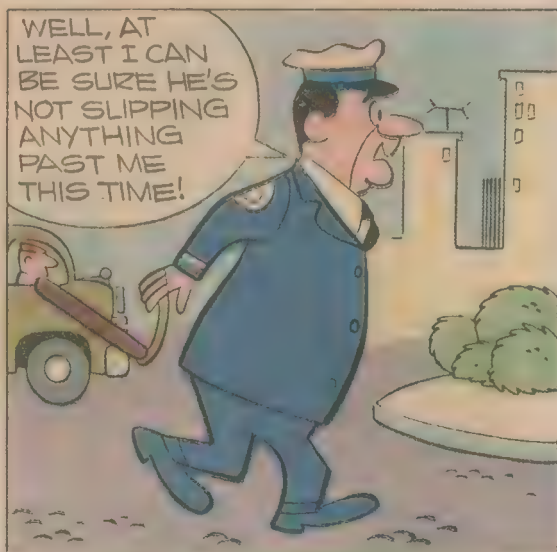
NOTHING, OFFICER  
DIBBLE, I'M AS CLEAN  
AS A WHISTLE!



I'VE GOT TO KEEP  
AN EYE ON HIM....  
I HEAR HE'S BEEN  
SNITCHING  
PIZZAS AGAIN!



WELL, AT  
LEAST I CAN  
BE SURE HE'S  
NOT SLIPPING  
ANYTHING  
PAST ME  
THIS TIME!



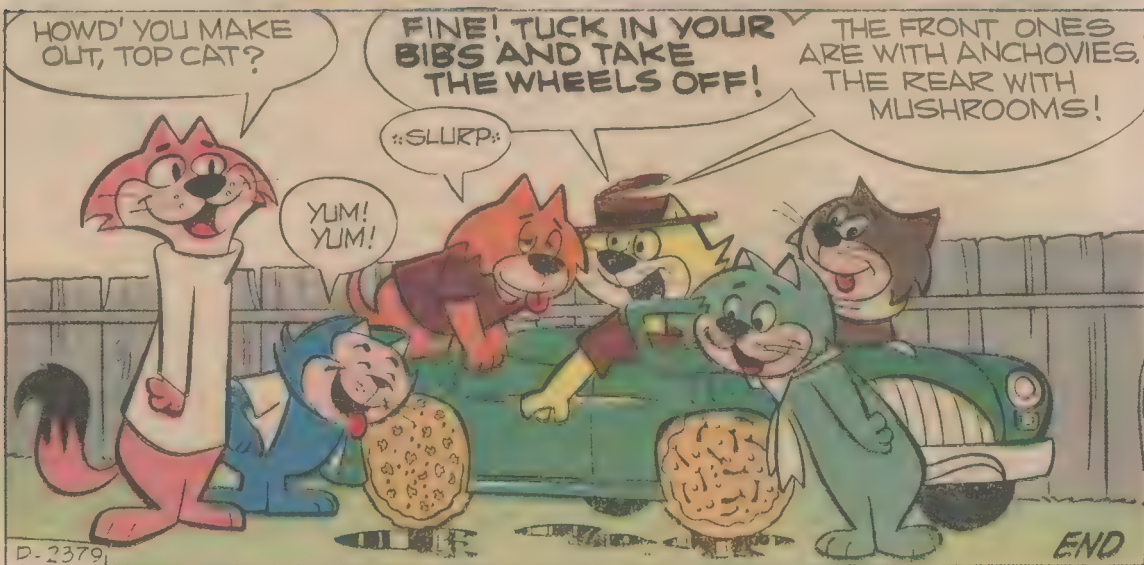
HOWD' YOU MAKE  
OUT, TOP CAT?

FINE! TUCK IN YOUR  
BIBS AND TAKE  
THE WHEELS OFF!

THE FRONT ONES  
ARE WITH ANCHOVIES.  
THE REAR WITH  
MUSHROOMS!

::SLURP::

YUM!  
YUM!



# FRANK FREEMAN *the* FAMOUS FISHERMAN of FREEDONER

Frank Freeman was the best known fisherman in the town of Freedoner. The town was located inland in the state. The nearest lake was exactly seventy eight miles to the West. And it was a private lake. But because of his fame, our hero was permitted to fish on that lake. He always wore the finest fishing clothing that money could buy. And his rod and reel also were very expensive. When he walked the streets of his home town all dressed up as a fisherman should be, the boys would gaze at him and remark:

"He is the most famous fisherman in the entire world. Never fails to come home with all the trout he can carry."

"Gee, when I grow up, I hope I can be as famous as he is. They had his picture in the newspaper."

"He must have some magic way to catch fish. The only man who has never failed to catch fish."

And among the adult population of the town the talk was about the same. With but one difference. They wanted to be invited to a fish dinner at his home when he came home with his legal catch of trout.

"Oh, hope we are lucky to be invited this time. What a difference between fresh fish and the kind that they sell in the store."

"I ordinarily don't like fish. But fresh fish, now that is something entirely different. We expect to be invited to the next dinner at his house."

He was invited to give talks to the boys on how to be a successful fisherman. So you can see that he really was famous. On this particular day, he had already invited five couples to have the fish supper at his home.

"It would be terrible if one day you didn't catch fish," sighed his wife. "Then what would we do? Serve them steaks? But I have faith in you."

But as he drove along the highway with pride in his eyes, he did not know that Fate had something different in store for him this time. For, Touie the Trout has been sent by the Fish Union to give a talk to the fish in that private lake. Said Touie the Trout to the assembled fish on the bottom of the fresh water:

"Your great menace is none other than Frank Freeman. But this time things will be different. Just make up your mind that you will not go for a worm this day. Nor for anything that seems to move quickly through the water. He uses both worms and lures. Today the Union had declared it to be a day of fasting. Then if you

fast, you can't be caught by the fisherman. We don't care just how hungry you may feel. You want to survive. And if you do, then his fame will come to an end."

"But what about our little ones?" questioned a mother trout. "How do we protect them?"

"They will be gathered together under strict guard," explained Touie the Trout. "We have some worms that they can eat. But only when I feed these worms to them. We well understand that you wish to protect your young ones."

Unaware of this, the famous fisherman began casting into the water of the private lake. Normally, he would catch his first fish within half an hour. One hour passed. Then another. Not even the slightest nibble on his line. He began to feel uncomfortable. Then he even worried.

"Something must have happened," he said half aloud. "This just can't be! Where are the fish? I can't go home without them?"

And then as the sun in the sky was about to set, he realized that for the first time in his life he had met defeat. Not a single fish did he have to bring home. And what about the company that was coming to his house to stay for supper? Five couples meant ten people and he would need ten trout to feed them. Plus two more, one for his wife and one for himself. Sadly he walked to his car. He packed all his fishing gear. Suddenly he became aware of an old man standing next to him.

"Seems to me you haven't caught a fish. I can tell by the expression on your face," said the stranger. "When you drive to the village, stop at Mike's Market. He has frozen trout from Canada. Buy them. They will defrost by the time you get home."

Which is just what our hero did. He gave the fish to his wife who gave him in return a big kiss.

"I knew you would not fail us. You are still the Famous Fisherman. Our company will be highly pleased with these wonderful trout."

And so they were. No praise was good enough for the meal that they had eaten.

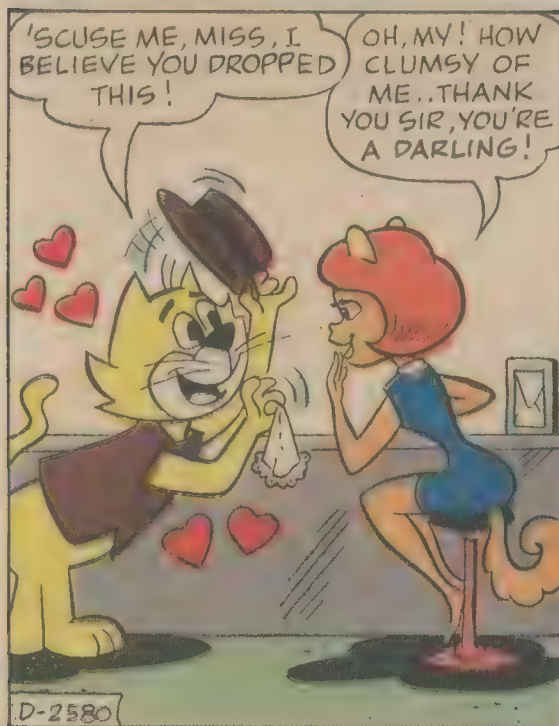
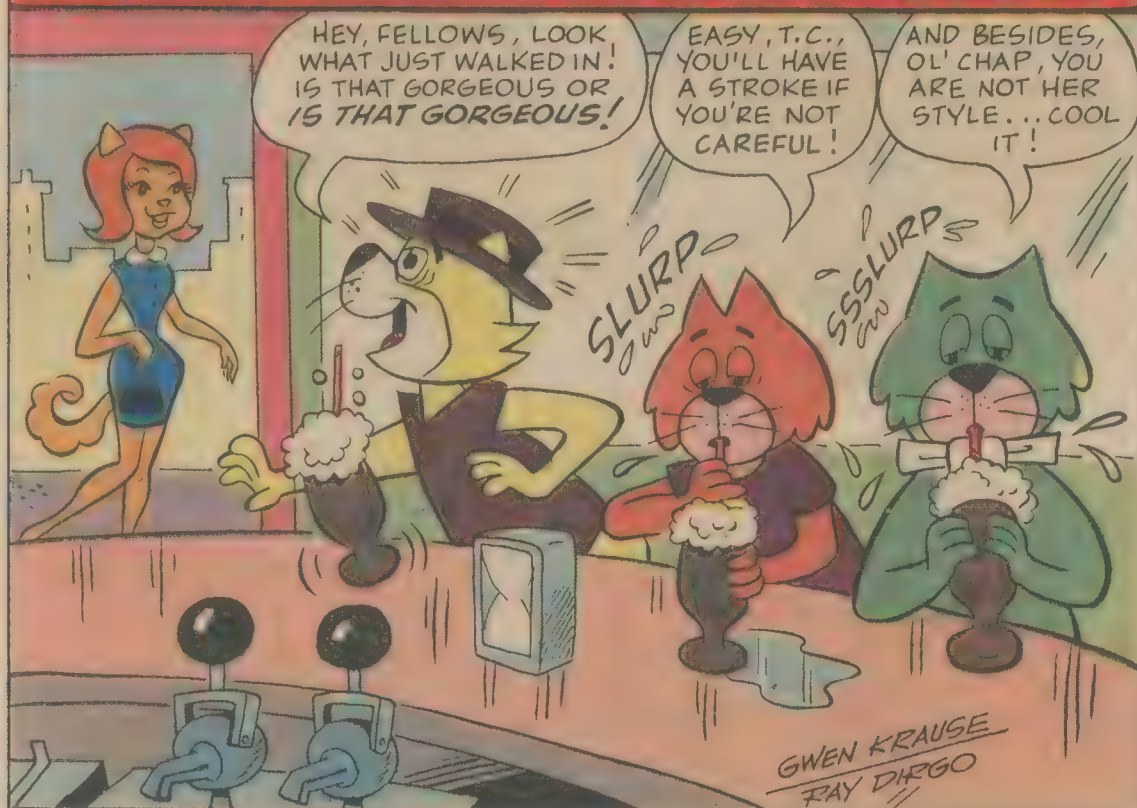
"You can serve as a consultant at a big salary to my new company," said Tom Wilson, head of the Wilson Sport Factories. "You must have some secret that has made you famous."

When the last of the visitors left, Mrs. Freeman turned to her husband.

"The trout were delicious. Also wonderful. I can't figure out how they came from Canada into that lake. But I did remove the 12 metal tags that showed they were from the country on the other side of the border. Your reputation as a fisherman is still intact."



# TOP CAT in "For Better or WORSE"



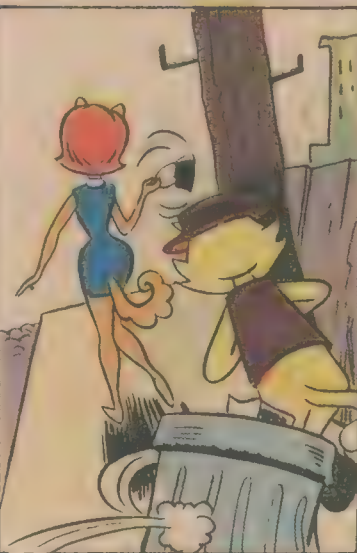
TEE HEE...MY NAME IS PRISSY !  
I'M NEW IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!  
BYE NOW, T.C., I REALLY MUST  
GO !



SEE YOU GUYS  
LATER...I'VE  
GOT THINGS  
TO DO !

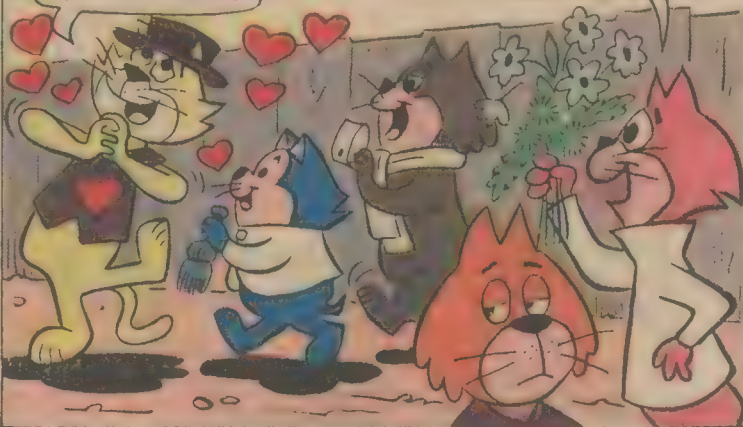
A WORD TO  
THE WISE SHOULD  
BE SUFFICIENT !

TSK, TSK  
BUT YOU'RE  
TALKIN' TO  
T.C. !



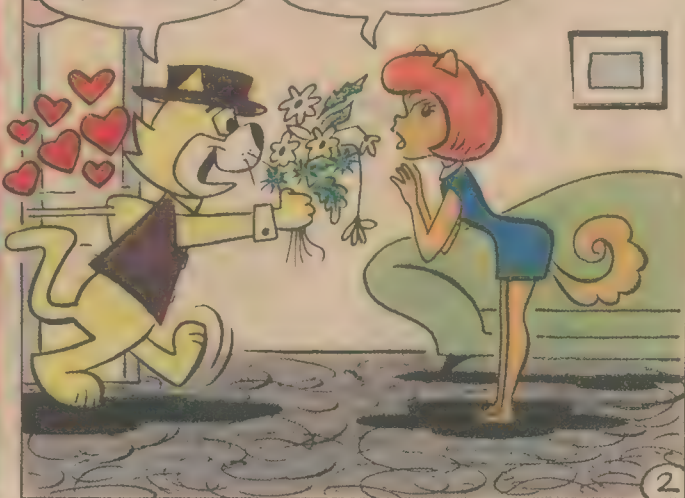
...SHE LIVES IN A CUTE LITTLE  
COTTAGE AT TWEETY LANE AND  
LOVE BIRD AVE. ! I JUST HAVE  
TO SEE HER !

BETTER BE CAREFUL,  
T.C., WE WOULDN'T  
WANT TO LOSE YOU !

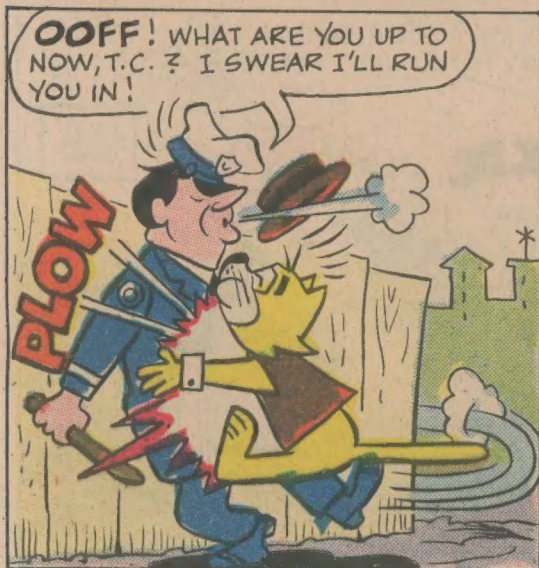
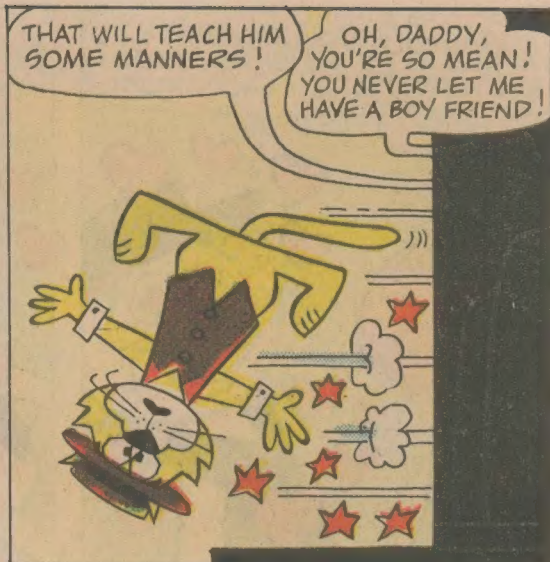


FOR YOU, MY  
FAIR LADY !

OH, BUT DADDY  
WON'T LIKE THIS..

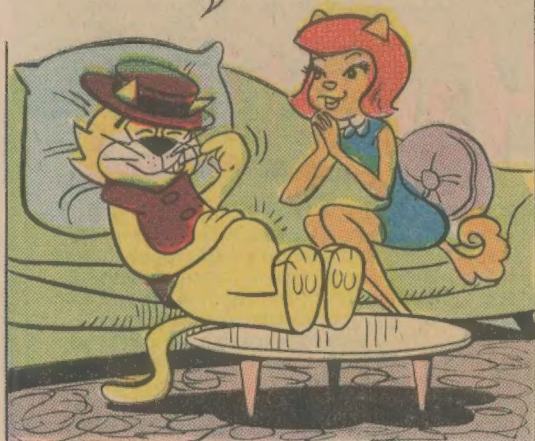




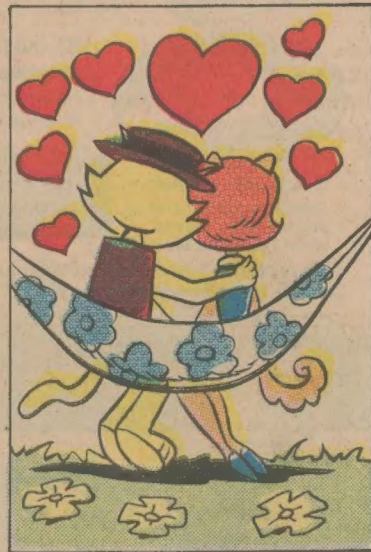




THAT WAS A SWELL TUNA  
CASSEROLE, PRISSY!



**A**S TIME  
FLYS, ...  
DAN CUPID  
SCORES MANY  
BULL'S EYES!



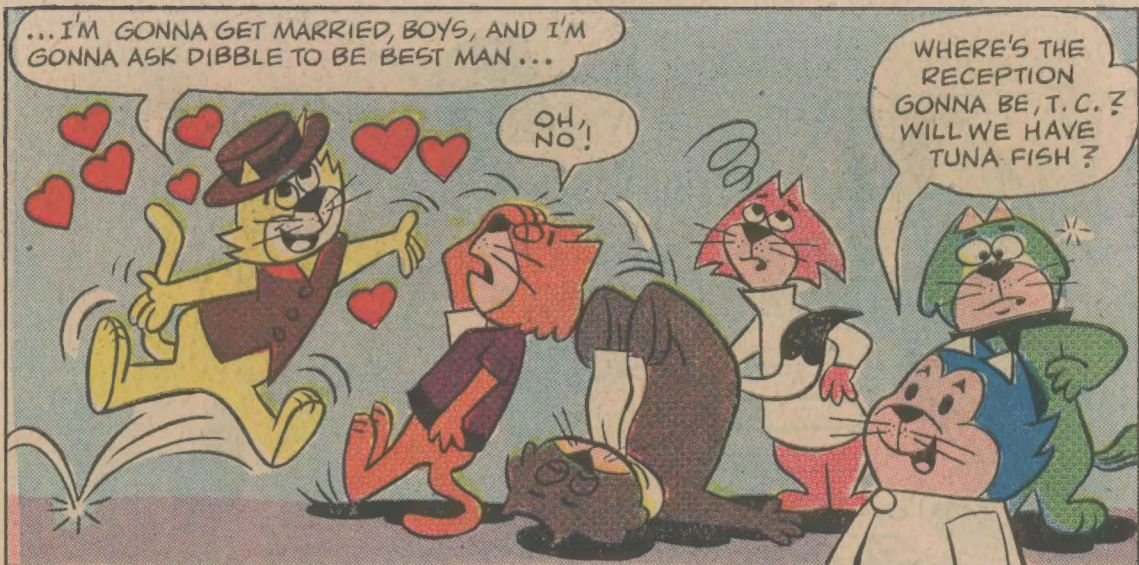
PRISSY, YOU'RE GONNA MAKE  
SOMEONE A GOOD WIFE... WHY  
NOT ME? PRISSY WILL YOU MARRY  
ME?

OH, T.C., I THOUGHT  
YOU'D N-EE-VER  
ASK!



CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE





**A**ND NOW COMES T.C.'S WEDDING DAY...





